S" AGAIN.

ound Mill- rgia.

AND PILLAGE.

Defy Both Jus- Revenge.

N THEIR TRACK.

[TO THE HERALD.]

GEVILLE, Ga., Oct. 16, 1879.

ually quiet little city I found affairs existing in the upper . In fact, the condition of things le. A band of men, numbering twelve, after committing murder ly defy arrest and continue their tion. Back of the scene of their out- p swamp in which they hide them- ey discover the approach of a force ot openly resist.

t the situation, which promises much nterest, may be understood it is neces- w the occurrences of the past few years in Baldwin county. Four or five years ago there came to Baldwin from East Tennessee an ill-formed hunchback by the name of Michael Shaw. He soon betrayed a most desperate character, and was surrounded by men equally bad. In 1875 the negroes of the middle belt of Georgia planned an insurrection that was to embrace several counties and utterly weed out the whites. These plans were discovered by a chance letter picked up containing an order to the captain of a negro company, and almost instantly the whites went to organizing all through the black belt. Shaw put himself at the head of his little band of desperadoes, which he named the "Georgia Tigers" and went to work as a sort of patrol and regulating squad. There is no telling what damage was done during these days of disturbance, as the country was full of fugitive negroes and armed squads, but nothing can be learned definitely. After things had quieted down, however, it was discovered that Shaw and his crowd were still organized and were plundering and killing. They operated upon the edge of a swamp, and it was impossible to detect them. The negroes were driven out of the section that they infested and valuable plantations were thus rendered almost worthless. One day Colonel McComb, who owned one of these places, received an anonymous letter, telling him that if he would look in an old well on his place he would find the skeletons of three men who had been missing for some time, and that the skeleton of another missing man could be found in a creek near by, where it had been anchored down with stones. The letter further said that Mike Shaw and his crowd were the murderers of these people, and that they had been killed for the most trifling cause, two of them simply because they had worked two days in the corn field of Shaw's gang and it was cheaper to kill them than to pay them. A search was made and the skeletons were found as described. Arrests of the whole gang were being planned when it was reported that Mike Shaw's wife had been found in her bedroom with her skull crushed in—murdered. A half-witted boy swore that he saw Shaw himself kill his wife. He said that he caught her by the hair on the piazza of the house, beat her over the head and shoulders with a bludgeon until she was felled to the floor, and then dragged her into the house, leaving a trail of blood all the way. Immediately after they had disappeared in the house a pistol shot was heard and Shaw came running out. Shaw was put upon trial, convicted and after long delay was hanged for this murder. His gang was scattered and demoralized, and some of them hid out in the swamps. It is supposed by many that they are connected in some way with the present disturbances, although they are located in a different part of the county.

A REIGN OF TERROR.

One of the mysterious points of this whole matter is that it is impossible to definitely place the responsibility of the bloody work that is now being done. The people will not talk about it, and a perfect terrorism is established in the troubled district. The circumstances of the late troubles are these:—Dr. J. A. P. Robson is a physician living near the line of Hancock county. He is a perfectly fearless man; has had his nerve tested often, and has never flinched in an emergency. There was a negro living on his place named Cicero, who has been very badly maltreated in the past year. Once he was taken out of his house and beaten until he was nearly dead. Indeed, it appears that his assailants left him for dead in the woods. His employer, Dr. Robson, took him to his house, had him well cared for, and when he had recovered took his part and swore that he would protect him. He had one or two difficulties with his neighbors over this interference with the plans of the negro's enemies, and at length received a note saying that if he did not desist he would be burned out and killed. He pursued his way despite these warnings, and one night he saw that his sawmill was in flames. He dressed hastily and ran toward the mill for the purpose of putting out the fire. Just as soon as he came within the circle of light he was fired upon from the bushes and a bullet or two sent through his clothes. He hurriedly fell back into the dark and returned to his house. In the meantime some of his neighbors, attracted by the fire, hurried across the country to help save his property. As soon as they reached the light they, too, were fired upon, and retreated. The mill was consumed, and the gang then departed. The next day Dr. Robson was just as defiant as ever, and in a night or two his gin house, which was built for a public gin, and in which was stored much of the neighborhood cotton, was set on fire. He did not dare to leave his house for fear of being assassinated, and sat quietly and watched his property destroyed. He still maintained his defiance, and declared that he would prosecute the parties who had maltreated the negro. On Saturday morning, accompanied by Serge Roe, his brother-in-law, and Cicero and another negro, he started for Milledgeville, where Court was to be held. It happened that he and Roe started a half hour earlier than was intended, the negroes coming on behind. When they had gone a few miles and approached the edge of the swamp the negroes were fired on, and Cicero was instantly killed. His companion escaped, although he was repeatedly fired on. Dr. Robson, who was riding some distance ahead, heard the firing, and knowing full well what it meant, put spurs to his horse and plunged into the woods. He reached Milledgeville in safety and was escorted back home by several members of the Baldwin Blues. He then received notice, through letters scattered about his place, that he must leave the country, and that if he did not he would be burned out and killed, and that Andrew and John and Serge Roe, his wife's father and brothers, would be treated in the same manner.

COWARDLY NEIGHBORS.

He determined to make a defence of his home, and offered $25 a night to any persons who would come and help him guard his premises. But the feeling was so profound that no sort of watch could prevail against the assassins, that he could get no help. His brother was telegraphed to, in Atlanta, and came down at once. In the meantime his enemies burned another cotton house on his place, and notified him that he must leave by Saturday night or they would kill him and his people. By this time the intensest alarm was felt through all the neighborhood. It was not known to what extent the desperadoes would go. A delegation of citizens of Milledgeville posted off to Atlanta to consult the Governor and see what help he could give. They held that the military could do no good, as upon the approach of a large force the outlaws would plunge into the swamp, which was almost absolutely impenetrable, and a regiment could not find them in twelve months. They have their camps and retreats in this swamp, and are safe when once hid there. The Governor therefore sent two trusty detectives to Milledgeville to investigate the whole matter and identify the criminals, and he pledges himself that he will then take and punish them if it takes all the military in Georgia. If, however, the detectives will only fix the guilt upon certain parties the people of the county will see that they are taken. It is the mystery, the doubt and uncertainty that has paralyzed them until now. The detectives have arrived and have gone on the trail at once. They are to-night in the heart of the infested district, and will doubtless make a report before many days. In the meantime Dr. Robson and his family, feeling that they might be assassinated at any hour of the night, and the Doctor not feeling able to stand against his hidden assailants, left their home and have gone to Washington county. It is said that the Doctor and his brother will return shortly and assist in running the outlaws to earth. The Governor has offered heavy rewards for their capture, beside sending special detectives after them. I shall be able in a day or two to give you interesting details from the scene of action.

A SUSPECTED FAMILY.

There is no clew to the identity of these outlaws except the following, which is given for what it is worth:—There is in the county a very large and powerful family called Ennis. Most of them are quiet, orderly citizens, and one of them is Sheriff of the county. But some of the younger boys are reckless and light headed. It is said that they run an illicit still, and are ready to protect themselves in doing so. Indeed three of the boys are now hiding because of a desperate fight they had with revenue officers a few months ago, in which one deputy was killed and another desperately wounded. These men were accused of illicit distilling, and a force of deputies, under the leadership of Lumsden, had frequently searched for them. The Ennises were known to be hard fighters and good hiders, and the feud between them and the revenue people had been of long duration. At length the collision occurred, although reports differ as to the manner of its bringing about. The friends of the Ennises say that the boys were in their house at supper with their wives and one other lady when Lumsden and his crowd appeared at the door and began firing into the eating room; that the Ennises arose and returned the fire, killing Lumsden and wounding Kinneburn, but escaping unhurt themselves. The marshals declare that the Ennises fired first. They say that they approached the house, and finding the boys at home and knowing their desperate character, drew their revolvers and rushed in. The boys arose as quick as lightning, flashed out their revolvers and the ball opened. Several shots were exchanged, and it is thought one of the Ennises was wounded. The affair created great excitement, and soldiers went out to make a search for the fugitives. Of course they could not be found. They had retreated into their swamp fastnesses and no trace could be gotten. It was reported that they had left the country, and the matter of the revenue trouble had pretty well blown over.

A CAMP MEETING TROUBLE.

It is said, furthermore, that one of the Ennises had trouble with the negro Cicero who was killed about one year ago. The negroes had a large camp meeting, and one of the rules prohibited the selling of liquor on the grounds, and Cicero was appointed as a sort of special policeman to see that this rule was carried out. One of the Ennises tried to sell liquor on the grounds and Cicero attempted to stop him. The result was a difficulty. It was shortly after this that the negro was Ku Kluxed and whipped. It is impossible to get any one to say that it is the Ennises who are doing this work. They tell the circumstances as above, but refuse to draw any conclusions. The truth is, the family is a very strong one, and with few exceptions a very orderly and well behaved one. They have fine property throughout the section of the country in which the troubles have occurred and live there in considerable numbers. They are very clannish and fully realize the fact that blood is thicker than water. If it is true that some of these people have become embroiled in this trouble the whole family will be apt to stand by them. The truth is the present trouble is looked on by them as more of a fight or feud than anything else. There has been no robbery or plunder. It is simply revenge and destruction of life and property, and they will not be apt to sit quietly by and see the younger members of their family taken up and hung. They have a very large following outside of the immediate family, and if it is these men there will be trouble in finding them or in fixing them or in arresting them.

ANOTHER DESPERATE BROOD.

There is still another family the members of which are suspected of having some connection with these outrages. They live along the swamps that skirt the county, and are known as the Pounds crowd. Several members of this family are good citizens, and among them is especially clever and proper spirited. There are others, though, that are of the worst sort, according to repute. One of their exploits was given to me by a man who lives near them, and who said, "Don't give my name, for if it was known that I had told this my life wouldn't be worth a bawbee; they would burn me out and murder me." He then said that a short time ago one of these Pounds had a note of Dr. Gilmore on a negro named McLellan that was in his hands for collection. The negro claimed that he had paid part of it to Dr. Gilmore and the other part to Pounds himself. Pounds swore that this was not true. McLellan then introduced a negro, named Alfred Murdock, who swore that he had seen McLellan pay Pounds $10 on the note; that he happened to be passing the road one day and saw the transaction; that McLellan paid $10, and that Pounds credited the amount on the note with a pencil. On this testimony, and the concurrent testimony of a white man, Justice Miller gave judgment in favor of the negro. A short time after the court adjourned Alfred came to Miller and said that his life had been threatened by Pounds and his friends; that they told him he wouldn't have long to live. The negro was very much frightened and wanted to leave the county; but Miller said he supposed they simply wanted to scare him out. He went to his home and about two weeks after was killed by unknown parties. He was sitting in his cabin with his family when the blaze of a gun flashed through a crack in the walls and he fell back dead. It was never known who his murderer was. Threats were made against the white witness who swore, and a notification was received by Miller's wife, stating that they meant to kill him. It was impossible to get testimony to convict these parties, as all the neighbors were afraid to swear in the matter, and no one else knew the facts. There are people here who believe that the Ponds are concerned in the troubles in the county.

A NATURAL FASTNESS.

The people of Milledgeville are not hopeful of the clearing out of these gangs. They have made the southeast part of Baldwin and the west part of Hancock almost worthless. It is impossible for men to live there in any sort of safety. Said one citizen:—"I doubt if they can be rooted out. The swamp that stretches toward Wilkinson is about impenetrable. I don't think there has been a white man in it, except these fellows, in twenty years. Once in there they can hold their own against a thousand men. It will be very hard to identify them. They would kill a detective as they would a dog, if they caught him, and they would make it unsafe for even a suspected person. Their reign is so absolute over the people that they will not dare to tell any human being of their knowledge of the gang. They have plenty of arms, money and friends, and it will be fortunate if the detectives can kill them out in a month. If they can ever be 'flushed' and run into the swamp the people of the surrounding counties will hunt them down as they would wild beasts."

The detective will leave Milledgeville to-night for the scene of the trouble, disguised. Your correspondent follows him to the house next to Robson's vacated house, where he has letters to a perfectly trusty person. The story of the detective's wiles and stratagems and struggles must be reserved for a future letter.

THE LATEST OUTRAGES.

On last night the outlaws attacked the premises of Mr. Luke Robinson, and burned his barns, stables and gins. Two men who were standing guard over the buildings were fired at and driven off, one being wounded. The houses were then burned, the figures of the outlaws being plainly seen as they stood laughing and shouting in the light of the flames. Other houses and lives have been threatened, and the greatest consternation prevails in the troubled section. A note has been sent to the Milledgeville Mayor, saying that they would pay him a visit soon, though of course no fears are felt in the city. Old man Ennis, who stands very high, says to-day that his boys have nothing to do with these affairs, and have not been in the county for several months. The Governor is posted daily as to developments, and is determined to capture these men if it takes a regiment of soldiers.

CUT HIS THROAT IN THE STREET.

A POLISH PEDLER'S SINGULAR ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE—DEMENTED BY LOVE.

Two men, each holding a large bladed knife which he brandished at the other in the presence of a terrified woman, formed a tragic tableau at the corner of Broome and Clarke streets yesterday forenoon. The horror of the situation was intensified when the younger of the two men suddenly drew his knife across his throat, inflicting a wound from which the blood flowed in a copious stream. The woman alarmed the neighborhood with her screams and then fled down Broome street. With a second sweep of the knife the desperate man made another deep gash in his throat and then fell to the sidewalk, saturated in his own blood. The second man hastily concealed the knife which he held in his hand and quickly followed the retreating footsteps of the woman.

A crowd of horrified spectators was attracted to the scene of the tragedy, and the unconscious man was carried to the Eighth precinct station house. Captain McDonald summoned medical aid and the terrible hemorrhage was partially stopped. The would-be suicide recovered sufficiently to inform Captain McDonald in feeble whispers that his name was Paul Donskey, and to give other particulars which threw some light on the mystery. He said that he was thirty-five years of age and resided at No. 528 Broome street. When asked why he attempted to take his own life he replied that domestic trouble was the cause of his misfortunes. His wife, he said, had refused to live with him and had transferred her affections to another man. She was at present known, he said, by the name of Mrs. Jahns. The injured man, who was in too critical a condition to be questioned more closely, was conveyed in an ambulance to St. Vincent's Hospital.

THE WOMAN'S STORY.

The woman referred to above as Mrs. Jahns was subsequently found at No. 528 Broome street. She is a sickly, wrinkled woman, who seems to have grown prematurely old. She says she is forty years of age and is the mother of four children. According to her statement she has been persecuted and maligned by Donskey.

"I never saw the man," she said, "until about twelve months ago. Myself and my husband and my children live in the rear part of this basement and keep this little shoe store in front. I am in poor health, and when not otherwise employed it has been my habit to sit at the front door, where I can get the fresh air. Donskey peddles radishes. One day about a year ago I was sitting at my door when he came close to me on the street and began to wink and make signs to me. He was a stranger to me, and I turned away, but he often returned and conducted himself in a similar manner. I understood from his behavior that he was trying to flirt with me, but I gave him no encouragement. One day about three months ago he met me in a grocery store and spoke to me. He said I was the only woman he had ever loved, and asked me to marry him. I told him I was a married woman, but he refused at first to believe me. He then pressed me to elope with him, but I would not listen to him. He continued, as usual, to hover about the street in front of the store. This morning he met me at Clarke and Broome streets. He again proposed elopement, but I rejected his offer. 'I have nothing else to live for but you,' he said, 'and if you don't marry me I will kill myself.' With that he drew a knife and said, 'Now give me an answer or I'll cut my throat!' Just then my husband, who was returning home after paying the rent, saw the man talking to me and holding a knife in his hand. My husband came close to us, and fearing that the strange man intended to harm me, displayed his pocketknife. Donskey then drew the knife across his throat, and I fled in terror. I don't know why the man pursued me so, as I never gave him any encouragement."

Donskey is a Polish Jew. Beyond the fact that he used to peddle radishes around the neighborhood nothing else is known of his antecedents. He did not reside at No. 528 Broome street, as he said at the station house. The police claim that he lived in Clarke street, but they do not know the number. His injuries will probably prove fatal.

DEATH AT THE PLAY.

HOW A MIMIC TRAGEDY BECAME A REAL ONE—THE SLAUGHTER OF A SPECTATOR IN A THEATRE—CARELESSNESS OF A PROPERTY MAN—HE IS HELD TO AWAIT THE ACTION OF THE GRAND JURY.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

BALTIMORE, Oct. 16, 1879.

The tragedy at the Front Street Theatre on Tuesday night, involving the death of John M. Nelson, a medical student at the University of Maryland, has, it is believed, no parallel in the history of dramatic entertainments in this country. Popular interest in the deplorable affair was heightened by the peculiar circumstances surrounding the case, and it has proved a leading topic of discussion throughout the city. Mr. Nelson's social standing caused to be felt deep interest among the better classes of the community, and his terrible death while quietly sitting in fancied security has elicited the deepest expressions of sympathy. This is coupled with openly expressed indignation and denunciation of the reckless management that could enable such a distressing fatality to occur. As already announced in the HERALD, the tragedy occurred a few minutes before midnight, but it was an hour later before the dying man was admitted to the City Hospital.

A STAGE MELEE.

At the time of the tragedy the curtain was falling on the sensational finale of "Roving Jack, or Saved from the Wreck." The last scene introduces, in a thrilling tableau and amid much indiscriminate firing, the flight and overthrow of the faithless guardian, Devereux Powers, and brings with it the victory and freedom of Roving Jack. The closing scene represents a mountain pass in Italy, with a band of brigands hiding in the rocks. Roving Jack and his sailors, all armed with guns, are pursuing the brigands, and coming up with them in the rocky pass the desperate encounter follows. The theatre was well filled, and Mr. Nelson was sitting with Mr. Edgell, his brother-in-law, on the third bench from the righthand side of a private box in the front row. Mr. Edgell says that a loud explosion that almost blinded him followed several smaller ones, and Nelson exclaimed:—

"I am shot!"

WHO IS TO BLAME?

The ball, a conical shaped one, passed clear through his head and fell to the floor in a pool of blood. When found it was shapeless. Various conjectures have been advanced as to the cause of the tragedy. One is that some person inimical to the management of the theatre purposely placed the ball in the gun to cause an accident, thinking thus to injure the business of the house. Another is that the boys who cleaned the guns after they were taken to the theatre failed to examine them carefully, and left an old load in one of them. The blame is attached to Mr. Post, the property man, in not cleaning the guns personally as he had been directed. Pending the inquest the police authorities took no steps to prosecute criminally any of the theatrical people. Yesterday forenoon the investigation was begun, but the testimony elicited nothing of importance not contained in the above account. Of the five "supers" who were provided with guns only three discharged them. The inquest was then adjourned until this afternoon at five o'clock.

THE EVIDENCE.

To-day Coroner Walker visited the theatre, and in company with the proprietors and others, made a close inspection of the surroundings. After considerable searching it was ascertained that the bullet had first struck a large tin reflector placed in the flies over head and had thence glanced downward, striking the unfortunate young man. These facts were made known to the jury upon the resumption of the inquest this afternoon, after which the supernumeraries who did the firing were re-examined, but no new facts were elicited. Mr. Post, the property man, who had charge of the guns and whose duty it was to clean them, was recalled and made an important admission, which went far to assist the jury in arriving at a verdict. When questioned as to whether he was certain that he had cleaned all the guns, Post hesitated and finally said that while he felt convinced that he had cleaned them, it was possible that one of them might have been overlooked in the lot. The boys who did the firing testified that they had received the guns from Post.

THE VERDICT.

After a lengthy secret session, the jury rendered the following verdict:—

"We find that John M. Nelson was killed accidentally at the Front Street Theatre about half-past eleven P. M., October 14, 1879, by a ball from a gun in the hands of one of the theatre employés, and that there was gross carelessness in the preparation of five guns by F. J. Post, who had charge of them, and that he should be held for the action of the Grand Jury, as having by his carelessness caused the involuntary manslaughter; and further, we utterly condemn the use of firearms under such circumstances, and that it should be prohibited by law."

Coroner Walker at once committed Post for the action of the Grand Jury on the charge of manslaughter.

MARKS OF RESPECT.

The Maryland University lectures were suspended until one o'clock to-day by order of Dr. L. McLane Tiffany, dean, and the students assembled early and held a meeting to take steps regarding the death of their late associate. A committee of fifteen was appointed to draw up a series of appropriate resolutions and submit them to the body of students tomorrow morning. After the meeting the students, accompanied by the faculty, marched in a body to the house of Mr. Edgell, No. 162 Cross street. No funeral services were performed there, but on the arrival of the company from the university the cortège, at half-past nine, moved down to the Chester River steamboat wharf. Ten students from the university acted as pallbearers. They were:—John A. Robb, of Baltimore; J. E. Cowles, of North Carolina; H. B. Garrett, of Maryland; T. W. Clark, of Maryland; C. F. Jones, of Pennsylvania; Richard McSherry, of Pennsylvania; S. C. Carter, of Virginia; A. G. Watts, of Baltimore; R. B. Worment, of Maryland, and McK. Norris, of Maryland. The remains were placed on board the steamer B. S. Ford, and Mr. Edgell and his family accompanied them to the former home of the deceased at Queenstown, Md.

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION.

A RESIDENT OF PATERSON, N. J., FIRED AT BY AN UNKNOWN MAN—ALLEGED MOTIVES FOR THE ASSAULT.

The residents in the vicinity of Graham avenue and Broadway, Paterson, N. J., were startled about ten o'clock Wednesday night by a shot fired and a cry of "Murder!" both of which proceeded from the vicinity of a small grove of trees which shade the sidewalk on Graham avenue. As this is a sparsely settled portion of the city the occurrence did not create any immediate excitement, and very few persons left their homes to discover the nature of the trouble. Those who did, however, found Mr. Sigmond Dringer standing near the trees in a dazed condition, with his hat lying at his feet. He said that an attempt had been made on his life. He was returning to his home and was followed part of the way up Broadway by a man whom he did not positively recognize, but whom he would know if brought face to face with him. Some distance below the spot where the alleged attack occurred this person struck across the fields, and Mr. Dringer did not see him again until he stood before him in the shade of the trees, pistol in hand. The man fired and then fled, leaving Mr. Dringer too amazed to follow him. Mr. Dringer's hat was found to be pierced by a pistol ball a short distance above the rim. Mr. Dringer states that of late he has been in receipt of letters warning him to beware, as his enemies intended to do away with him. In consequence he has hardly ever ventured out of the house after dark, but was that night delayed by business in the other end of town. Some time ago, he alleges, an attempt was made to kidnap him in New York city, and he only escaped by springing on a Jersey City ferryboat.

MOTIVES FOR THE ATTACK.

He attributes all the persecution to the trouble he has had with the Erie Railroad. It will be remembered that the Erie charged him with defrauding the company of thousands of dollars in scrap iron purchases; that the Vice Chancellor decided there was no ground for any such charges, but that the Court of Appeals reversed this decision. In the meantime a Passaic county grand jury had indicted several of the persons who had made affidavits charging Dringer with fraud, and the Supreme Court had refused to quash these indictments. These cases will accordingly come to trial, and next Monday has been set down for them in the Passaic Circuit Court. It was to prevent his attendance as a witness that Mr. Dringer charges the murderous assault was made on him.

THE MADISON MYSTERY.

Seeking the Murderer of Mary Stannard.

INTERESTING MEDICAL EXPERT TESTIMONY.

Professor White's Experiment on Himself with Arsenic.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Oct. 16, 1879.

The testimony in the trial of Rev. Mr. Hayden to-day was mainly that of medical experts, and at times was alike curious and interesting. The prisoner and wife were accompanied by a lady friend when they entered the court room. A few minutes later the crowd eyed with curious interest a rather prepossessing young lady friend of Hayden, who approached his chair and leaning over, with the two heads almost touching, held an extended and animated conversation with the prisoner. It was in low whispers, however, and from the expression of Hayden's countenance appeared to be cheering in its character.

Moses C. White, of the Yale Medical College, was recalled and his cross-examination continued. It related mainly to arsenical tests, which, together with several other curious features, were listened to with intense interest. Yesterday he mentioned the absence, when Mary Stannard's body was exhumed in March, 1879, of one of the kidneys, which he had left there the September previous. This had been commented on as suspicious, but the witness, while admitting that he had no positive knowledge as to what had become of the missing organ, said that it probably became disintegrated.

POOR MARY'S SKULL.

In October the grave was opened and the head of the murdered girl was removed; parts of it are now in the Yale Medical College, the bones dried and some of the flesh preserved in alcohol. The defence now proceeded to a point where there was some uncertainty as to the character of the water furnished the doctors in September, when the girl's body was opened at the house of the Stannards in Rockland, and the stomach removed. Professor White said that the water was brought from the back part of the house quickly and was apparently clean. Other witnesses during the day corroborated this and testified that it would have been impossible, in the time occupied, to go to the spring. This was apparently the point the defence wanted to get at—that the water came from the house.

THE PROFESSOR'S STRONG BOX.

Continuing Professor White gave a curious history of what he calls his "strong box." It is of black walnut, located in the room in the medical college where he prepares specimens, and is securely fastened to the floor. It is ordinarily used for holding valuable and delicate instruments, and the jars containing internal organs from Mary Stannard's body were placed in it until delivered to Professor Johnson for analysis. The witness produced the key, of the safelock pattern, and said that he had purchased a special lock and all the keys the dealer had. One of these keys he kept on his pocket ring of keys, and when asked where the others were kept secreted Professor White rejoined testily:—

"Mr. Watrous, for the purposes of this trial, do you expect me to reveal all the secret places of the Yale Medical College?"

Mr. Watrous replied that he didn't care to know them, but was somewhat curious about the safety of these additional keys. Finally it was wormed out of the witness that one of the keys was usually kept in his microscope case and another in a drawer in a desk in the Professor's parlor. As to this drawer, he admitted that it had a common tumbler lock, keys to which other than the one he had might possibly be in existence, though not probably. The subject of the missing kidney was again taken up and brought out some of the most interesting testimony of the day. To the State's counsel Professor White said it was more than possible that it had disintegrated in the period between September and March; after bringing the stomach to the medical college witness did not remove it any time excepting to place it in alcohol; extreme care was exercised in guarding it; one day an idea struck the Professor that the strong box was in too warm a place, and taking the jar, with the stomach therefrom, he carried it down into the cellar; coming up to the first floor the thought occurred that it had not been left in a very safe place, and recovering the jar it was replaced in the box.

Mr. Watrous, for the defence, again subjected Professor White to a rigid examination. The Professor proceeded to explain the mystery of the missing kidney; both were put back in the body after the removal of the stomach in September, 1878, and the kidney removed in March, 1879, lay in the cavity near the gullet; when the poison was taken some must have lodged on the gullet, and after death, by diffusion, may have passed to the kidney and acted as a preservative; some arsenic might have been in the kidney itself; the other kidney, if down near the abdomen, would have disintegrated naturally; the kidney recovered by Dr. Hotchkiss was taken from a lot of soft matter, through which he ran his hand, covered with a rubber gauntlet.

Mr. Watrous—If arsenic is taken into the body of a living person how long will it be before it is absorbed by the kidneys?

Professor White—On what basis do you wish me to answer that question?

Mr. Watrous (emphatically)—On the basis of truth, and none other, sir! (Sensation.)

THE PROFESSOR'S EXPERIMENT ON HIMSELF.

Continuing Professor White said that his reading and investigations convinced him that arsenic would reach the kidneys in fifteen minutes, and also be found in the bladder. The scientific enthusiasm of the professor was evident in the story he then related, of an experiment on himself, to ascertain the truth on this point in question. "Last Saturday," he said, "at two minutes past four P. M., I swallowed three milligrammes (about one-twentieth of a troy grain) of the common white arsenic of commerce. At three minutes past four the bladder was emptied. (Here the professor produced a little black memorandum book, and peered sharply through his eyeglass at the memoranda.) At eighteen minutes past the bladder was again emptied, and its contents analyzed two days later by Gaudier's test; by that I found the appearances that are evidences of arsenic, according to this test—the citron yellow stains, or chloride of arsenic; I also tested by the same test one-thousandth part of a grain of the same kind of arsenic and got similar stains; I formed my opinions on these experiments, but should prefer to make others before I considered that there was a perfect demonstration; the arsenic I swallowed and the other arsenic were from different packages, but the difference would not amount to anything.

Mr. Watrous—Not if that in one package was adulterated?

Professor White—With arsenic at ten or fifteen cents a pound the stuff is as about as cheap as anything you could adulterate it with.

Mr. Watrous—Now, professor, will you describe Gaudier's test?

Professor White—Yes, sir; I will give it nearly in the words I translated it from the French medical work:—Put in a flask an ounce of the urine; put in pure zinc and pure sulphuric acid; place over the neck of the flask a piece of silk paper moistened with a solution of corrosive sublimate; also put in the flask a small piece of sugar candy. The gas evolved, if arsenic is present, will stain the paper a citron yellow.

Mr. Watrous—Have you the paper you used in your own experiment?

Professor White—Yes, sir (then hesitating and fumbling in his pocket); no, sir; I have left it at home, but can produce it.

NO CAUSE FOR NATURAL DEATH.

The next witness was Dr. Pliny A. Jewett, of New Haven, of forty years' practice, for many years a professor at Yale, and who has made many post-mortem examinations as an expert. He was present at the post-mortem on Mary Stannard's body and discovered no cause for natural death.

On cross-examination he said that there were no signs of pregnancy (claimed to have existed) evident to the eye; if the deceased had had symptoms which would lead her to suspect pregnancy the eye could have detected the cause.

Dr. Thomas B. Jewett, of Birmingham, a son of the preceding witness, who witnessed the exhumation of the body in December, 1878, said that he readily identified the remains, although the head had been removed in October; his object in going to the grave was for this purpose of identification, it having been rumored that the body had been removed.

NO ARSENIC IN THE WATER.

A Madison Grand Juror, Charles Socrates Stannard, was called by the State to explain away a doubt raised by the defence whether arsenic might not have been in a pail of water brought to the doctors in September, 1878, when the stomach and other parts were removed from Mary Stannard's body. The jars in which the organs were placed were washed in this water, and Socrates testified that he got it in the house of the Stannards, when the doctors called for it; presuming they were thirsty he brought a tumbler; some of the water was poured into the jars to cleanse them. Dr. Jewett being recalled, testified that at a later hour he drank water from the pail; I have not yet suffered any evil effects. (Laughter.)

Dr. William Hotchkiss, instructor of practical anatomy in Yale College, related the facts of the exhumation of the body in March, 1879, seven months after burial, and his various acts in removing such of the internal organs as he could find. The parts taken were placed in jars, which, witness believed, were never opened until delivered for analysis.

HAYDEN'S PURCHASE OF ARSENIC.

Frank D. Root, ex-city editor of the New Haven *Palladium* and now connected with the New York *Times*, testified that as a journalist he was present at the preliminary examination at South Madison, and heard Hayden's explanation at that time of the purchase of arsenic; Hayden said he bought it in Middletown the day of the murder for the purpose of killing rats which were overrunning his premises; he put the poison in a tin box out in his barn, but never used any of it. On cross-examination, witness testified that the fact of the purchase of the poison was not referred to until the State had closed its case and the testimony for the defence had begun. By this time it was known that the body of the murdered girl was to be exhumed for examination. The interrogatories were checked by an objection by the State, and an argument was raised on the point whether at this stage, the State questioning only as to the bare fact of the admission of the purchase, the defence could proceed to bring out all of Hayden's explanations and statements, so that they might go together with the first admission to the jury. The Court overruled the objection on the ground that the defence was entitled to the benefit of the qualifying explanations. The defence proceeded, and after going over the details of Hayden's trip to Middletown, then touched upon the circumstances of the clergyman's stop at the Stannards' house. At this time it is alleged he made the appointment with the girl to meet him at the spot where the murder occurred. Witness remembered that Hayden said that he stopped because his children were there to meet him. He asked for a glass of water, and, receiving some that was warm, Mary proposed going to the spring for some that was fresh. She went. Hayden stopped, left his wagon, had a drink, and, without holding any conversation, drove on to his house. Interrogatories as to what he said and did there were objected to by the State as not connected with the matter of the arsenic, and that this was an improper place to introduce such evidence. Without deciding the point the Court adjourned until tomorrow.

GUILTY OF MURDER.

ORLANDO GREENFIELD'S THIRD TRIAL ENDED BY A CONVICTION—ILLNESS OF HIS SENIOR COUNSEL—JUDGE DANIELS' CHARGE STRONGLY AGAINST THE PRISONER, WHO STILL DECLARES HE IS INNOCENT.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Oct. 16, 1879.

A crowd completely filled the court room to-day, both forenoon and afternoon, to listen to the final proceedings in the Greenfield murder case, which this morning entered upon its twenty-seventh day. At the adjournment on Wednesday night it had been agreed that Judge Huntington, the senior counsel for the prisoner, should speak again this morning, he having been overcome by physical prostration while addressing the jury on Wednesday afternoon, but his illness has proved far too serious to admit of his resuming his address to-day. His physician says that though he has somewhat recovered his ultimate recovery is yet in doubt.

Mr. Ruger concluded the argument for the prosecution.

THE CHARGE TO THE JURY.

Judge Daniels commenced his charge to the jury at half-past Seven, and occupied two hours and forty minutes. His presentation of the testimony was in the order of the facts as they occurred. Every particle of evidence was clearly and concisely presented, and the Judge's conclusion was that the verdict must be murder in the first or second degree.

Mr. Goodelle asked the Court to charge that if the prisoner declined to answer questions before the Judge after he was arrested, that fact, in connection with the conversation between him and Snow, must not be considered by the jury as evidence tending to prove that he committed the homicide. The Judge declined to so charge, and counsel excepted.

CONSIDERING THE VERDICT.

The jury retired at five minutes to three o'clock. At four o'clock Judge Daniels sent for the jury and instructed them as to a correction in his charge. He said they need not consider the refusal of the prisoner at the Coroner's inquest to answer the question as to whether he was guilty or not as a circumstance in making up their minds. "It is," he said, "an ambiguous circumstance at the most, and, therefore, I have concluded to say that you may leave that out in making up your verdict." The jury again retired.

MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE.

At a quarter past five the jury announced that they had agreed upon their verdict. As soon as order had been resumed in the court room, the jury being called, the foreman, in reply to the inquiry of the Court, answered that they found the prisoner guilty of murder in the first degree. Greenfield heard the verdict with little apparent emotion, reiterating to his counsel most firmly an assertion of innocence. In compliance with a request of Mr. Goodelle Judge Daniels suspended sentence till Monday. Greenfield was remanded to his cell, where he strongly protested against the result of the trial and accused several witnesses of having testified falsely against him. A warrant has been issued this evening for the arrest of E. D. Wyman, the main witness for Greenfield, on a charge of perjury. Greenfield's counsel claim to be in possession of evidence showing improper conduct on the part of members of the jury, on which they will seek for a new trial.

CONVICTED OF MURDER.

PADDY THE LUG SENTENCED TO BE HANGED FOR KILLING THOMAS CONNERS.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

HAVERSTRAW, N. Y., Oct. 16, 1879.

Patrick Nichols, better known as "Paddy the Lug," was to-day convicted of murder in the first degree for killing Thomas Conners and was sentenced to be hanged on the 28th of November next. The jury were out one hour.

DETAILS OF THE MURDER.

Conners, the murdered man, was a boss mason and formerly employed Nichols, but for some reason had discharged him. They met in front of a beer saloon in this place on the night of the 28th of June last, when angry words were exchanged. Half an hour later they met again in front of the saloon and the quarrel being renewed, suddenly and without warning Nichols plunged a knife downward in Conners' breast and then fled. Conners lived but a short time. The murderer was pursued and captured by a brakesman named Henry Ross, who handed him over to constables and he was in due time indicted by the Grand Jury and tried, with the result above stated. Conners was a man of considerable property and much respected. At the time of his murder he was about making a trip to Ireland.

THE CRILL MURDER TRIAL.

CONFLICTING TESTIMONY ON THE QUESTION OF THE PRISONER'S INSANITY—THE SUMMING UP BEGUN FOR THE DEFENCE.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

NEWTON, Sussex county, N. J., Oct. 16, 1879.

The testimony for the defence in the trial of Frederick Crill, for murder, in killing his daughter, was continued this morning. Morris Fenner testified that Crill acted as badly before the homicide as now, though at times he talked intelligently.

John A. Williams said he had known Crill thirty years; he had not done hard work for some years; Crill was formerly a wood chopper; he tried a case at Vernon a year ago; was the assisting lawyer; noticed these motions then; didn't conduct the suit; he was as sharp then as usual.

Abram C. Rutan testified:—Have known Crill twenty years; he called at my house for whiskey and wild cherry for a disordered stomach; he then showed no nervous actions except fumbling his tippets.

The prisoner's daughter Hannah, being sworn, said her father had not been able to work for ten years; had been getting worse all the time; at times worse than others.

Dr. Carlos Allen affirmed:—Practised in Crill's family; Crill took patent medicines; attended him for years; he was afflicted with nervousness, because his disease was increasing, till his mind became impaired; insanity is not my specialty; think dyspepsia affected his mind and aggravated his mental trouble; have noticed it the last three years; he lacked power of concentration; a disordered stomach and nervous system affected his mind.

Other witnesses corroborated the previous testimony concerning Crill's peculiarities.

The Public Prosecutor called witnesses in rebuttal.

Justice Hendershot, being recalled, said he saw nothing on the day of the murder indicating an impaired mind; he had copied a well composed letter written by Crill three weeks before the murder.

INDICATIONS OF SANITY.

Dr. Pellet recalled:—Believed Crill sane on the day of the murder; have treated cases of insanity.

Charles Woodruff sworn:—Tried a suit last March with Crill on the other side; he conducted the suit shrewdly and won it.

Sheriff Decker sworn:—Crill kept his cell neatly; there was nothing peculiar in his conversation; his motions were peculiar; he refused to talk with me to-day; had a fire every day in summer; I tried to furnish whatever he wanted to eat.

Thomas Shay, confined in the cell above Crill, testified that he saw him through the cracks reading when not observed; hearing noises he would commence his peculiar motions.

Mrs. Josephine Webb sworn:—Knew Crill many years; he conducted a suit for me satisfactorily last December; I appealed by his advice to the court here last September; consulted